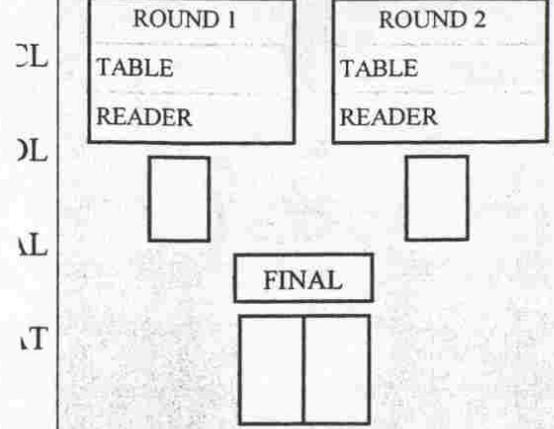


Idaho 9th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

P.S.1

922

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA



When I broke my arm, I learned a valuable lesson. I broke my arm, by trying to lift a heavy chair. The lesson I learned was not to lift anything that is too heavy. It might turn into a painful experience.

How I broke my arm. I broke my arm when I was about five and was living in Italy. My family was at a laundromat doing laundry. While the clothes were washing, we stood outside. My brother and sister who was about one and four was filling plastic lawn chairs with rocks. I decided I wanted to sit down. So I went to empty the rocks into the rock garden. When I picked up the chair it started to fall on me. I ended up falling into the rock garden. There was a concrete slab near by, with a sharp rock on it. The chair landed on my arm, which landed on the sharp rock and concrete. That is how I broke my arm.

I learned a valuable lesson that I would never forget. I learned not to pick up anything that was too heavy for me, and to ask someone for help. Instead of thinking, that I am big and don't need help. Ever since then if something is too heavy, I have asked for help.

When I broke my arm, I learned a valuable lesson. I was trying to lift a chair when I broke my arm. I learned that when something is too heavy ask for help.

Breaking my arm was a painful experience, that I don't ever want to go through again.

PS1 922